The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial, and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Reason for the Name. First Milliner-You have designed

Second Milliner-Yes; it will be a matter of dispute between the purchaser and her husband .- New York

Beautiful Wall Contings for Homes. In line with the progress of all other things in these modern days is the beautiful, perfect and sanitary wall contings for our homes. Alabastine is the name of a rich, soft and velvety preparation for the decoration of walls It adheres to the walls of its own adhesive qualities. It is inexpensive clean, artistic and so easily put on that any one can follow the printed directions on every package. Any shade or tint is easily produced. Alabastine is proof against insects or disease germs so prevalent in wall paper. It does not rub off and flake like mine. A complete color plan for the walls of the home and stencils to implore her to stop, but apparently help make the home beautiful, together thought better of it. Plaintively her with a book about home decorations and samples of color effects will all be sent free by the Alabastine Company, 482 Grandville avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich. This liberal offer to home decorators deserves careful perusal.

What She Should Have Said. Two colored women were standing on a downtown corner yesterday after-

moon talking. "Miss Williams have came home," said one.

The other laughed, "Ma goodness!" she said. "Why don't you leahn yoh grammah?" "What did I say that wah grammah-

less?" asked the other. "You said 'have came.' " The first speaker was provoked. "Well, yo' knows so much about grammah, now tell me what should I

a-said." she demanded. "Yo' should a said 'Miss Williams HAS came home," replied the other .- Harold, do you know that they say Denver Post.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

When the kidneys are sick, the Why, Harold, what is the matter?" and urinary ills come, and danger of dinbetes and disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and Impart strength to whole system. James Greenman. 142 East Front street, Ionia, Mich., says:

had the worst case of kidneyand bladder trouble that the doctors had ever seen. For three months I was confined to my bed. I was in pain and voided blood. On using Doan's Ridney Pills, I passed forty-nine gravel stones. Since then

I have been well." Remember the name-Doan's. For sale at all dealers. 50 cents a Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,

Charles Reade's Literary Method. Reade's literary work was, Sir Robert Anderson remarks, a rare combination of genius and plodding. A brass ecuttle which stood by the fireplace held the illustrated and other papers which reached him week by week. From these he culled anything that took his fancy, and the cuttings were thrown into a companion scuttle, to be shifted over her eyes were sped. afterward inserted in scrapbooks and duly indexed. Materials for his novels and plays were thus supplied or suggested. The accuracy of his descriptions of events and places was phe-

nomenal.-Blackwood's Magazine. When Rubbers Become Necessary And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Aflen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptis powder for the teet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Wag and the Wagger. "Fountain pens," snapped the wife whose tongue had found out the sec-

ret of perpetual motion, "remind me, Horace, of some husbands!" "Why?" responded the meek little

"Expensive, can't be depended on, broken!" she snorted.

"That's pretty rough, Maria!" bleated Horace. "I call it most unkind, in fact, Really! But you couldn't compare a fountain, pen with some wom-

"Of course not!" "No. Maria. You see, a fountain pen will dry up, and some wives won't." And then he made a bee line for the

Underground,-Life.



The Quest of Betty Lancey

By MAGDA F. WEST

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CHAPTER XXII (Continued.) Mrs. Harcourt looked him over from | don't you let me out of here end to foot. In this broken man, with he hair slightly sifted over with sil- had fled from Harcourt. He was a er, she seemed not to recognize the type of the brute debased. Prison lie andsome husband she loved so well, takes the brute out of some men. It They stood in silence for several mo- had injected it anew into Harcourt. ments, and then she spoke. "Harold," the asked, quietly, "I've a great blank fly, "I'm not going to talk any more, n my mind since I got well. I remem- and he turned his back upon the viser much, too much, in some ways, and litors and skulked over to the farther o others I can't remember at all. Since corner of the cell. I've been better this last week I've een asking why you are in jail here, ley turned in a report of the convermore closely than I did before, and sation with Harcourt's wife to the ser-I've been wondering why you never geant, and the sergeant gave it to the ent me any messages nor any reply to papers, and then they took Harcourt those I sent you when I was so ill and and put him in the sweat box, and kept so delirious. And they've tried to ex- him there for three days. And when lain things to me, and I've got my he came out they knew as much as beconsciousness of the things I used when he went in. do out in India, all mixed up with what they've told me. Harold, don't pital. She quit chatting and laughou remember how I used to ask you ing with the nurses as she had grown

wakened from sleep at your side to see another me bending over you, kissing ou? Harold, what did it mean?" gardenias his wife wore. He put his hands to his forehead as if he would

he garden, and wonder if it were my

nother's ghost, my mother and I were

sweet, childish voice went on: "They couldn't seem to make your rouble clear to me, Harold, and yeserday they brought me the newspapers. I've read the whole story, and an't understand it. I can't see why you should write so much like this Hamley Hackleye, I can't see why that letter they found that blew from your vallet, should be a letter addressed to you by a 'Cerlsse.' I can't get this Coisse woman straight in my head! Do ou know anything about her? Why ild she look so much like me? And that girl that came to my room that read it in the paper. Harold, did you again. Wayne? And if you did, who was she, nd what was she to you? You are

y husband still, Harold, and my dead aby's father, and all I possess will be ours to clear you from this unfortuate state of affairs, only be frank with ne, Harold! Tell me the truth! And hat since I quit taking the medicines ou used to tell me never to miss, I've seen so much better. My recollection of my childhood is coming back-

Harcourt had fainted, Mrs. Harourt cried out and the turnkey came n an instant. In a jiffy they had Harcourt on his feet again. "Ask her to go away," he begged. "Ask her to go a.wav."

But Mrs Harcourt stood firm, Phillip Hartley and the doctor, summoned by the confusion, entreated her to leave Harcourt alone, but she turned a deaf ear upon them.

"I have asked only those questions that a wife has a right to ask her husband," she continued. "It is half a year since I have seen my husband. Let him answer me, or I shall not go." Harcourt realized the corner in which e was placed. He knew, too, that Narcisse, in her normal health, or even partially so, was a force to be gainsald In estimating her powers of persistency he knew well the host with which he had to reckon. Obstinacy would

never do, that he knew. An appeal to her emotions might. He staked all or one throw. "Narcisse," he begged, "I'm sick, weak, unnerved, and sight of you. dear, after all this weary separation has been most heart-breaking. It has brought up all the old loneliness and

But Narcisse was not deceived. Th days when the wool had been lightly

"Nonsense," said she, tersely, "Ther. is a woman dead and buried out there in the cemetery so like me that people mistook her for me. They found let ters in your handwriting, and addressed to her among her belongings. The found a letter in your handwriting in atted to some 'Cerisse' in your wallet along with a picture which I have seen and which never was my picture though it is a likeness of me, Those were the papers that blew from your wallet that night in the hotel, and you lied to me and told me they were pass ports. Tell me, I demand it, what was

Cerisse Wayne to you?" Harcourt braced himself before he arswered. Then he shouted hoarsely: woman I loved!"

Mrs. Harcourt did not move, though Hartley stood ready to catch her. She fainted. The guards had walked away and only Dr. Fothergill and Hartley won't work, and half the time they're had heard the brutal answer as Harcourt gave it. The doctor spoke first. And Mrs. Harcourt here?"

Harcourt answered sullenly, "I married her. But I never lived with her baby came I hated her. I learned to

love Cerisse-she was a woman!" "But she, and your wife," breathed Martley. "They were like as two peas." "Woof!" expostulated Harcourt, "So is a sunbeam like its picture! So is Tyoga, in her neat little electrical was the breath of the wind, the spirit cisse, there—an ivory idol, nothing

"But this Wayne woman-where did you meet her? Was she not Hackley's wife," eagerly interposed Hartley. "Or was there a Hackleye, or did you play a dual part as well as live a dual life. "No, there's a Hackley .: said Harcourt. "I kill Cerisse? Nonsense. I'd been killing it's the other one I'd

"And since you weren't killing, but brugging," scored Dr. Fothergill, "you kept her brain and will controlled with your deadly dosings!"

"So?" snarled Harcourt. "Fine hypothesis you've got there. You're a mess of bally idiots anyhow, you and day. At the door he met Benoni. your old American police. I didn't kill Cerisse Wayne, I tell you, and I don't

I know a thing about that girl. All trace of the English gentleman

"Good-by, Narcisse," he called gruf-

And talk any more he didn't. Hart-

Mrs. Harcourt went back to the hosthere were two Me's, and how you to do, and sat for hours silently by used to laugh at me? How I used to the window, ostensibly busted with say I had seen myself walking through some embroidery, but in reality thinking, thinking, as if to find some lost pathway that would lead her to the

clue she sought. to alike, you know? And don't you Day after day she sat and embroidknow how I used to tell you that I had ered absently in so deep a study that she could with difficulty be roused Even Hartley was powerless to break Harcourt had grown whiter than the through this abstraction and he grew despairing. But shrewd old Or. Fothergill, after watching her narrowly for while, bade them let her alone. "She will stumble yet upon the lost

Alif," commented the doctor, sagely, CHAPTER XXIII. Three days' journey in the yacht rought the strange cortege to a little cluster of native villages. The river was no longer navigable and they stopped to fit the yacht with queer runners and harness it to a string of cameis. The party was transferred to camel back, and made slow progress over the desert to navigable water. Tired as they all had been of the yacht, the amel travel had become more intalerable still, and even City Editor Eurlight? I remembered about it when I ton welcomed the roll of the water

> Le Malheureux had changed his mind, and instead of going to Kharoum, at Hackleye's solicitation, they ook to the ocean for Cairo. It was asier traveling on the yacht, and feas langerous than in any other way. Beildes-Le Malheureux did not wish to leave his electrical toy behind him, beause there was no suitable place in which to lodge it. Further, he had declared his intention of returning to ny Johnson and the Morrises back to speedily accepted. By now there was no distrust of any of their odd companions in the heart of the three Americans. Even Hackleye, the tacitly accused murderer of his wife, filed certain claim upon their sympathies, he was so bowed down by the weight of woe. His children seemed to be outgrowing their temporary dislike of him, and a truce with them was aleady well under way.

"He's grieving himself to death over that wife of his," said Johnny. "It's a shame what an upset a woman can make, if she's beautiful and unprinci-

Larry had made Le Malheureux promise him that once they were well out at sea he would permit the sending of a wireless to the press association stating that Betty had been found and they they all were safely return

"No use, you know," he explained, "in saving all the news till we get back. to reason why they should suffer from adigestion or the presses from over eding, you know."

So when the sea was touch a week ater, this message went flashing into New York: "Betty Lancey found. All well. Com-

ng home. Larry Morris and she were married a month ago. Hamley Hackeve with us. Johnson."

Larry and Johnny had argued it all out between them that since Larry had carried off the bride, the glory was coming Johnny's way, so it was his ame that was signed to the message. Two continents thrilled at these ords and one Harold Harcourt in his ell burst into tears. "At last," he repeated to himself.

But his hoped for release did no ome at once. He was told he would have to wait till the party had landed

in New York. Meanwhile, aboard the enchanted yacht, as Betty still called it. Hackleye was winning new friends for himself. In spite of the suspicion that "She was my real wife! And the hung over him Betty could not help but like him, and the boys admitted that he seemed to be a very square fel-

The old Cure dozed over his breclary continually, the children remped with City Editor Burton, who was a more ridiculous excuse for a lion that ever, Betty and Larry made up for lost time in love-making, and Johnny and Le Malheureux held high converse in except for that first year. After the laboratory and battery room, Bofore they came to Cairo Johnny was as chock full of electrical phrases as the X-ray machine of sparks. He gave an electrical clinic every time you went near him, and everybody aboard, from red paper like flame! Cerisse-she kitchen, and Benoni and Meta, sitting astern in silent communion, sped away of the flower-the essence of life. Nar- from Johnny and his newly acquired knowledge. Hackleye was the only onely one aboard. He spent most of his time in a steamer chair, gazing a the sky line in the day time and at the stars at night. As they neared 'airo he became even more diffident

and subdued. His house at Cairo was a well se in home, furnished in an odd combi ation of oriental and occidental modes and stood a little apart from the city The children were not well. Walter's hip was bothering him, and it was agreed that it would be better to rest week at Cairo instead of immediately etting out for America and England

Into the house walked Johnny one "Where's Hackleye?" he asked. "In his rooms," pointed Benoni.

Johnny ferowe i him down the hall. Benoni," he urged, "why don't you oosen up and tell us about this? There's a big injustice being done somewhere, and it isn't right. Why don't you help us out. You've been a oir man, as big inside as you are out. ore any more innocent people suffer from it. There's Mrs. Desterle, she never did anything to any of these peo-

"She's dead," interrupted Benoni. "I got some dispatches this morning." "Poor woman," said Johnny, what else did you get, Benon1?"

"Nothing, except that Harcourt is

tell Larry. Oh, for a newspaper," he ghed for the ten thousandth time. "Go up and talk to Hackleye," said enont. "He may be glad to see you."

"Beneni," Johnny said, gravely, "I on't believe he killed his wife. If it dn't been that with my own eyes I w Hackleye enter that bedroom here Cerisse Wayne was found dead, nce you say Harcourt has confessed having loved her, I'd say that Harourt killed her. Those two garters I ound, too, one in the Wayne room and the other in Hackleye's home, bore he monograms 'H.' That's Harcourt's nitials, too, you see.

"Go talk to Hackleye, why don't ou?" repeated Benonl, and Johnny climbed the stairway with his head as flery within as it was without, from insistent seeking that wound up only in blind alleys.

(To be continued.)

Story of Attempt to Found a Great Empire West of Mississippi,

THE BURE CONSPIRACY.

Both Burr and Hammon were well known men in politics and a difference naving sprung up, Burr challenged Hamilton to a duel, which was fougat n Hoboken, July 11, 1804, and Hamilon was killed at the first fire. Lmmeliately upon the close of his term of office as vice president, Burr started on an expedition to the Mississippi valey to work up among the people of nat locality his scheme for establishng an independent republic west of he Mississippi. He found a number of itizens and some government officials ready to fall in with his plans and there seems little doubt that for a time James Wilkinson, general-in-chief of the army and Governor of Louisiana territory, was inclined favorably to ward the scheme. Probably this was because he was not aware of its extent and enormity at first, for, later, he made every effort to thwart the plan, and it was through his information that the attention of the government was called to Burr's plots.

In November, 1806, Burr was arrested and summoned before a grand jury at Frankfort, Ky., but no bill was found against him, owing to difficulty in procuring witnesses, and he was released, and his friends celebrated his America, and had offered to pliot John- triumph with a grand ball. But meanwhile President Jefferson had commistheir own country, an offer only too sioned Graham, the secretary of the Orleans territory, to investigate the ions." Graham, securing from Legisrequisite authority seized a number of fered to his wife. boats on the Muskingum and Ohlo Rivers which Burr had fitted out for faculty of abstraction that is so valu- problem. The initial outlay is likely his expedition. Burr, hearing of ...ess seizures, made his escape to the west shore of the Mississippi, but a body of militia was sent, under the President's nothing, sees nothing and is unmoved lazy and untrustworthy. If there are proclamation, to arrest him. He had previously had all his cases of arms thrown into the river, and therefore assumed the pretense of utter innocence of any hostile intentions, demanding that he and all those with him should be searched, and his boats examined for evidence of his revolutionary designs. As nothing of the sort was found a strong sentiment in his favor was aroused. He was brought before the Supreme Court of the territory, but the grand jury not only rehim, but presented charges against the government for calling out the militia to arrest him.

Burr, now free, resolved to disband all his followers and leave the country. But before he could accomplish this he was again arrested. An indictment for high treason was found against him by the grand jury of the district of Virginia. He was charged with levying war, by the collection of armed men, within the dominion of its first reading in the Senate, follows bred of country life, has the solution Virginia. He was also charged with the Prussian rather than the English concocting a scheme for the overthrow of the national authority in the Western States and territories. As there was not sufficient evidence against him. however, on his trial, he was acquit ted.

Up to Her. "I want you to give up swearing," said his wife. "That will be easy if you'll prom-

ise one thing." "What's that?" furnace fire go out in my absence." Detroit Free Press.

Prepared for the Test. Miss Bronx-Are you going to speak to father to-night? Mr. Harlem-Why to-night? Miss Bronx-The football season closed yesterday, and I'm afraid you

Genealogical. She-How far can your ancestry be traced? He-Well, when my grandfather re signed his position as cashier of a

soon will be out of training -Judge,

county bank they traced him as far as China, but he got away. Varied Formula, "Did he tell the whole truth?" "Practically. He told the truth with

crawl out of it."-Puck. A Trying Time. "Which of these pretty babies is yours, Mrs. De Style?" "I could not say right off. You see I always get my nurse mixed up with Mr. La Mode's."-Baltimore American

GREATEST WOMAN SCIENTIST.

Mme. Curic Shares with Most Savants Faculty of Abstraction.

In a quiet little house in Paris, percented from the outer world by a We know that, Your fidelity to the high wall, lives Mme. Curie, co-discov-Wayne family has shown itself in a erer with her late husband of radium. thousand ways. Let us get this all Other women who might be inclined achievement of the third republic, but cleared up; if a nest of crime exists to envy this most wonderful of femwhy can't we get at it and kill it be- inine scientists are disarmed by her extreme modesty. When an admirer belabors her with compliments upon her achievements she smiles almost in ting a better opportunity of making a astonishment and shrugs her shoulders as if she had done little to make | tack on the compulsory clauses.

When, upon the death of her husband, she was appointed to a chair at still in jail, that his wife has recovered the Sorbonne, the great seat of learnher health, and some think she is go. ing in Paris, it was decided by several ing to divorce him. They say he has women to present her with a testiconfessed to having loved Cerisse monial. The occasion demanded it \$1,000 in the country is worth \$2,000 (so it was thought), for was not Mme. in the city, and that the difference is "What?" shouted Johnny. "I must go Curie the first woman who had ever saved in the cost of living and in the schleved such an honor?

The scientist's reply, however, poiled everything. She said quietly: 'It would be contrary to my husband's ideas and certainly to my own," So her feminine admirers departed Ralph D. Paine in Collier's. Money is without leaving their testimonial behind them

that she was more than a mere assistant to her husband. It is, indeed, claimed that she herself was the origi- going ahead too fast with improve-

the year after the bill is passed with Trial Bottle Free By Mail \$20.40 n year, the pension to rise gradually during the interval, a cor-

respondent of the New York Sun says, The chief newspapers on the government side predict that early in April the bill will become law, and will be regarded as the greatest a great many prominent politicians are not so optimistic. Many Senators have voted for the second reading of the bill for no other reason than get more systematic and concentrated at

FINDING A COUNTRY HOME.

some of the Mistakes Which Musi Be Guarded Against by Novice, It is easy to prove that an income of fact that the home helps to support itself. On the other hand, there are vexations, disadvantages and even hardships incident to rural life, and they cannot fairly be passed by, says bound to be wasted in experiments, in bungding methods, and in learning Yet, despite her modesty, it is known how to do things right. The utmost vigilance is required to avoid spending what is saved on the one hand by

70.000 Americans Please may where you saw this adverti-Missing "Our son doesn't get his brains from you," says Mr. Jawback.

Epileptiolde Oure

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, Nevy York.

What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agri-

culturist, Says About it:
"I would scener raise on
Canada than in t

"No," answers Mrs. Jawback, with meaning. "I confess he must have got his brains from you. At least somebody got yours if you ever had any."-Cleveland Leader.

when you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of Perry Davis Painkiller. It is better than Quining and safer. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.

Claiming the Exclusive Credit. Editor-Miggles, that was a good idea of yours to interview the sausage manufacturers as to what they thought of the wholesomeness of a mixed diet. It was a regular inspiration. New Reporter-Er-no, Mr. Bumble;

the idea was exclusively my own. Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, re-duces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle.

Professor Herdman, lecturing at the British Royal institution, and describing how to tell the age of a fish, said lines on the scales of the herring are lines of annual growth. The number of lines on the bones are another indication.

UNCLE JOE CANNON.

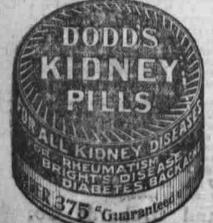
He Also Speaks Well of Canada. No matter what may be the opinion of Mr. Joseph Cannon, no matter if he may be looked upon by some as a czar, and by others as a big, warm hearted man, with many of the instincts that make humanity very bearable, all will admit that he is a man who has been advertised more than any other man in the United States. What he may have to say therefore on efficient servants-in fact, any kind any subject, will have weight. Observant, he speaks his mind freely. He was interviewed the other day by the correspondent of a Canadian newspaper, he spoke of his admiration for Canada, and he is quoted in a way that pictures fairly well the personnel of the man. The correspondent says he launched out into personal biography, proverbial philosophy, political comment, cynical scorn, broad profanity and sentimental poetry such as one rarely hears in the space of an hour. He discussed the Canadian tariff, and then said: "People say I break the Ten Commandments, all of them. But I don't, at least not often I did break one of them up in Can ada two or three years ago. As I rode from Winnipeg to the Rockies over your great West and saw the finest wheatfields in the world. I thought of Virginia and a lot of our States, and I smashed the Tenth Commandment every hour of the journey. Yes, sir,

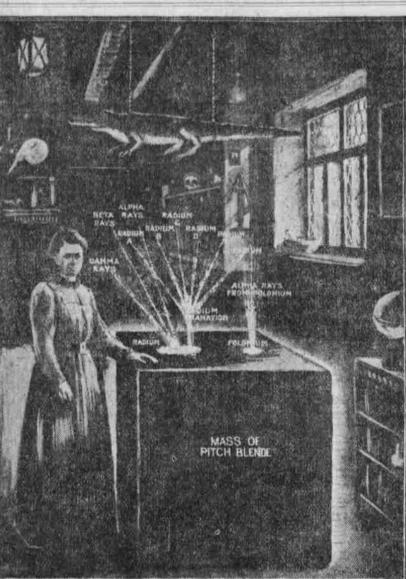
Coming from a man of the fame of Mr. Cannon, these were words that should have some weight with the Americans who may still have doubts of the advantages that are offered to family the peculiar kind of content them in Western Canada. A home amongst the wheat fields. Hundreds of thousands of Americans are adopting it. They go to Central Canada, to any one of the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or to the coast Province of British Columbla, take up their homestead of 160 acres, and probably pre-empt another 160 acres, or it may be they do not care for pioneering twenty or thirty miles from an existing railway, and purchase a farm. Then they settle upon it and, having no clearing away of timber they begin at once to cultivate it, and make money. That they make money and much more than they could possible make on the high-priced farms they have left, is the evidence of hundreds of thousands. They do not leave civilized life, they but remove from one sphere to another. They have splendid social conditions, churches, schools, rural telephones, splendid roads, railways, convenient just the same as what they left, and what is more, they get much greater returns from their crops, which give abundant yield. The climate is perfeet, and it is no wonder that most flattering reports are sent back to their friends in the States, and it is no wonder that Joe Cannon was tempted to speak as he did. He "coveted" his

neighbor's land. Consul General James W. Ragsdals states that another example of the polley in Canada to produce the finished fish product is the recent venture of a storage company at Hallfax in outting up fillets of fish. This is a product viernally unknown to tals counsey, but very popular in England.

For Red, Bieblug Egelids, Failing Eyelashes and All Eyes at Need Cars Try Murine Eye Salve Asente Tubes—Trial Size—25c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. That

and in the same of the name of the





MADAME CURIE AND HER DISCOVERIES

reports about Burr, and immediately hator of the radium discoveries. The ments on the other. A dozen temp afterward he issued a proclamation best testimonial to her abilities came tations to put more money into the against "an unlawful scheme set on from Prof. Curie himself when he was place lie in ambush at every turn. foot for invading the Spanish domin- offered the decoration of the Cross of Economy is fully as difficult as in the the Legion of Honor and refused it be- city. Isolation, lack of congenial, solatures of Ohio and Kentucky, the cause the same decoration was not of ciety, and maddening inability to find

She shares with most savants that at all-are insistent factors of the able to those engaged in scientific to be no more than half the ultimate work. When she is employed upon a cost. Tools and equipment pile up difficult piece of research she hears bills to dismay the novice. Labor is by anything that is not directly con-children, and there ought to be chilcerned with her investigations. It is said that once when in the middle of an absorbing experiment a servant ran into the laboratory, screaming to find and own and improve one's loudly: "Madame, madame, I have own farm, however small and humble, swallowed a pin!" "There, there, is an achievement worth fighting for, ingly, "there is another that you may

have. Mme. Curie has a sister who is a notable doctor of medicine in Austria, and as an instance of heredity it may be said that the famous scientist befused to bring any indictment against lieves that her little daughter shows promise of even more brilliant scientific powers than herself. She is training the child with the intention of developing these talents to the utmost.

FRANCE'S OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

Act Which Propably Will Pass Follows German Lines.

The French old-age pensions scheme, the bill for which has just passed measure. As in Prussia, it is contrib- him first choose the region in which utory and compulsory, workmen and he wishes to live. Then let him lease employers contributing an equal a farm for a year, spend as much time amount annually.

and persons under 18 90 cents yearly takes kindly to the experiment, let until their 65th year, when they will become entitled to a pension, which buy it (and farms are sold on uncomwill be paid from the total contribu- monly easy terms of payment) and tions plus the employers' quota and make up his mind to retire to it whena sum of \$12 paid by the State. The ever circumstances will permit. Ownconditions for receiving the full pening a country home is not a speculasion are that the worker shall have tion. It is one of the soundest and "That you'll swear off letting the contributed to the fund for thirty years, including in the case of men the two years of military service. Those who have contributed for more than ten years and less than thirty

will be entitled to a reduced pension. Existing friendly societies which may be taken into the scheme will be authorized to cellect old-age contributions from their members. They will receive from the State a contribution of 30 cents a head for sickness and insurance, plus an additional sum to

cover expenses. The working classes in France are estimated to number 11,000,000. The covernment has agreed with the opposition so far as to restrict the principle of compulsory contribution to town and rural wage earners, otherwise workmen in the ordinary sense of this term, and to make contribution optional to the large class of small farmers, a hole just large enough for him to petty land owners and part-profit cultivators (metayers), all of whom are laborers in reality. If they do not contribute they cannot benefit by the pensions scheme. These rural classes are computed at 6,000,000 in number. Forty years hence, when the scheme is in full operation, the pensioners will have \$83 a year. They will start judge of human nature.

dren in every country home, their aducation must be considered. It still remains true, however, that

don't cry," said Mme. Curie, sooth- whether it be for an all-the-year-home or not. And few there be who have won this fight that would willingly return to the flat in the city or the hired house in the suburbs with its fifty-foot frontage of lawn. The ownership of land, and plenty of it, creates a spirit of independence. It was the "embattled farmers" who drove back the redcoats from the redoubt on Bunker Hill. To-day the foreign immigrant is populating the abandoned farms of the | I coveted my neighbor's land." Eastern States and gaining prosperity for himself and his children The man who is tled to the city by

his business or profession, yet who genuinely desires for himself and his ment, health and self-reliance that are of the problem in his own hands. Let on it as he can afford and learn all he Men are to pay \$1.80, women \$1.20 can about making it productive. If he him go in quest of a farm of his own, saneat investments in the world.

Kipling in the Herring Line.

Senator Beveridge, apropos of fame said at a Washington luncheon: "What is fame, after all? Kipling, when he lived in Brattleboro, Vt., took a trip to Montpeller. The first even ing he came down to the hotel dining room he overheard this dialogue be tween two waiters:

"First Waiter-Do you know who that is, George? Second Walter-No. Who is it?

"First Walter-That is the celebrated Kipperin. Second Walter-What's he done? "First Walter-Hanged if I know. Fish line, ain't it?"

Just a Reminder.

John Mitchell, at the Civic Federa-

tion's recent convention in Washington, said, apropos of manual labor; "The man who boasts that he works with his head instead of his hands might be reminded that the woodpecker does the same, and is the big-

gest bore in the business.' Every man thinks he's a superior